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Letter from Jane W. Cary, Wellesley, Massachusetts to Mrs. Wren B. Cary, Windsor, Connecticut, 1912 or 1913

Jane W. Cary

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My own dear Mommy. This week we
had lots of things from home, this
week. You wrote me a nice long
letter and so did Helen and Betty
and Poppy, and most every-
one sent me a postal for
Easter. Betty sent me some
money for Easter flowers.
Wasn't she lovely? I bought
half a dozen yellow narcissi
and this morning wore some
to church. They are so pretty!

The flowers in chapel were
beautiful this morning. There
was an immense azalea - al-
most a tree, that they say is
older than the college. There
were all colors of them -
white and red and one
sort of fiery color. There
were huge palms too and
calla lilies and hydrangeas,
and a funny little yellow

flowered plant. I hope I hear
what the flowers at home were,
in to-morrow letter. Isn't it
nice to-day? I thought so hard
about home, when I woke up and
heard the birds singing. Where will
I hear them next week? I don't
think I was ever more anxious to
get home, just to be home with
you all.

I will wave my handkerchief
at the window when I go by the
house on Friday. The train goes
by the house about three o'clock,
I think. I'm getting so excited.

Will you tell Allen that the
funny botany jokes he sent me. I
liked a lot. Did you see them?
I'll show them to you when I come
home.

I went up to dinner with Thekla
on Tuesday night. She showed
me some pictures of the house. They
expect to get into it by May.

With love (I never know
how to say all I mean. I wish
some one would invent a new word
when one means a lot)

— home

Janie

